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Maine Farmer.

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Farmers' Institutes.

Parkman, Tuesday, Oct. 25.
East Dover, Wednesday, Oct. 26.
Western Penobscot at Corinna or Exeter, Thursday, Oct. 27.
St. Albans, Friday, Oct. 28.

Steers have recently sold in Chicago market for shipment east, for $3.75 to $2.90 per hundred. Does any one believe ranch men are making money?

It is now very well understood that the next meeting of the State Grange will be in City Small Hall, Lewiston. It has been some time since a session has been held on the banks of the Androscoggin, and Lewiston is one of the centres of convenience in the State.

Some farmers attribute the disease known as weak loins in hogs, to lying in hot horse manure. It is a rheumatic trouble which may be cured by active and continued rubbing. It may also be cured by exercise and fresh air; but it is better still to give the fresh air and exercise first, and thus prevent the appearance of the disease.

It is the solids of the milk that call for or use up the food of the animal. It makes little difference with the food consumed, whether a cow puts a pound of butter or two pounds of cheese into a pailful of milk, or diffuses it through two. The difference between the two kinds of milk is water, and this costs nothing and carries a like value.

The *American Garden* says it is about time that we should stop speaking and writing about roots "seeking" their food, just as if they possessed intelligence. The multiplicity of roots in fertile spots is due solely to the extra stimulus thereat to freer growth than at more sterile points. Where there is more food, of course there is more growth, other things being equal.

Edward Burnett, Deerfoot Farm, claims that to the cow that makes the most butter from a given amount of food, belongs the honors. Yes, but "butter tests" are made to boom a family of stock by a sort of legerdemain that aims to make the public believe that the record comes from the cow, rather than the feed. When honors must be placed on *profitable* results, there will be no more public tests.

Who has tried the experiment, the past season, of seeding potatoes with whole seed in comparison with cut? A down east editor, so modest that he does not want his name mentioned, tried it with marked results in favor of the whole seed. T. Greiner, of Monmouth Co., N. J., publishes potato tests in the *New York Tribune*, showing a difference in profit of $38.50 per acre in favor of planting whole medium-sized potatoes. See results of continued experiments, in the new volume of Agriculture of Maine. The experience of readers of the *Farmer* will be in order, and acceptable, on this matter as well as all others connected with their business. Practical experience is the safe guide in all farm practice, and who so well informed in this as those who are carrying on the work? Let us hear from you.

T. B. Terry, in the *Country Gentleman*, suggests a new use for a cold storage house, viz., that of keeping seed potatoes from sprouting. For years, Mr. Terry has done this best to keep his seed potatoes from doing this before planting time. Whenever he failed, he is sure that he lost by it, after watching the crop grow. A cold storage house would, he thinks, settle the matter satisfactorily. It is this "cold storage" that chiefly gives Aroostook potatoes their superior value for seed. In Connecticut and Long Island, potatoes ripen in July, in Aroostook, the last of September; and thus they escape the injurious effects of the long continued warm weather which must be passed over further south. In Aroostook, potatoes are put on the market at planting time in essentially the same condition as when taken from the ground.

The Utica *Herald* in commenting on the good condition of pasturage at this date, and the efforts of dairymen to keep up a liberal flow of milk for the cheese factories, adds this remark: "When milk nets the farmer a dollar a hundred or more, he is willing to produce all he can." There are prominent farmers in this State who claim that dairying is poor business if milk cannot bring the maker more than a cent a pound. Yet think for a moment of the farmers in the great dairy regions of Herkimer and St. Lawrence, that this same product at the value named, and even less, has built up into independence and wealth, and on lands of far higher value than ours in Maine, and the fallacy of the claim of poor business will appear at once. Faith and pluck, with a knowing how to do it, will build up wealth from the business among us here, wherever it is vigorously taken hold of.

The Potato Crop.

The condition of the potato crop still continues to go down to lower figures as time goes on, and the extent of the work of the rot is fully realized. The crop is now all harvested. The work of the rot has been going on, whether dug early or late, and whether the cooler weather of the later season will check it and save the few we now have on hand remains to be known.

It this State the crop is a more general failure in the westerly half than in the eastern portion where it was one to two weeks later. Our correspondents, through their crop reports and other communications, have kept the readers of the *Farmer* informed in the matter, yet the latest information from that section places the crop even lower than has been reported. Our correspondent, G. W. P. Jerrard, Caribou, in an extensive dealer in seed potatoes, writes to the *Aroostook Republican* as follows:

The statement in last week's issue of the *Republican*, that the potato crop this season is an average one in New York and Pennsylvania, and good in the provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, is not true. Now the fact is, the potato crop all over the country, east of California and north of Virginia, is a dismal failure. Thousands of acres will not be harvested at all, on account of rot. There has not been so short a crop in the great potato growing State of New York for years, and Pennsylvania is worse off still. During the past month I have received communications from my last spring customers in every part of the United States and British Provinces; and all except in California, Oregon, Washington Territory and the South, report small yield or total failure of this crop, either from drouth, rust, blight or "rot." A potato famine is predicted unless other countries come to the rescue. Let our farmers hold their potatoes for higher prices than were ever known in this country, for they are keeping well in the cellars, and it is only a matter of time when they will command fabulous prices."

Potatoes have been going forward to market quite freely, the purpose being to sell before loss by rot. This movement has kept the market measurably well supplied from day to day, and has kept the price down to a reasonable figure. In Aroostook county sales have been quite large, going direct from the field to the station. At Houlton the receipts have been from one to two thousand barrels a day, and in the northern part of the county but little less. The starch factories are not getting many potatoes, although they are paying good prices.

It is probable that eastern potatoes will not longer waste much by rot, and those who have cellar room in which to keep them will gain by doing so. There is no question but they will bear an extreme price, especially for seed in the spring. How high they will go for purposes of consumption will depend on the supply by importation. Extreme prices will be sure to start a trade across the Atlantic, as has before been the case. This supply, however, will not be what is wanted for seed. It is as good as certain, therefore, that eastern potatoes will command a high price, and that farmers will do well to hold their supply if they are sound and keeping well. The short crop is wide-spread. The St. Louis *Rural World*, in its last issue, says that Irish potatoes have not been so high in that market at this season for ten years. This is the cry all along the line.

State College.

There is the largest actual attendance at the State College this fall term ever had in the history of its work. It is gratifying to know that its advantages as an institution of learning are being more and more appreciated from year to year, and that the results there accomplished are tending to increase its popularity. The Freshman class is making a good record for itself, both in studies and in general deportment, and there is every evidence that it will in time prove itself made up of that sturdy material which has given so high standing to the graduates.

The new building now being erected for the accommodation of the departments of Agriculture and Natural History, is approaching completion in its exterior. The roof is now being put on. It is a fine structure, substantially built throughout. Those who have the construction in charge say that the contractors are endeavoring to carry out the terms of their contract to the letter. This, when completed, will supply a long felt want at the institution. The fall term will close the last of November.

Chestnut Trees for Ornament.

A correspondent of an exchange urges planting nut trees along the highways, instead of the other kinds which yield nothing of value and do not afford any better shade than trees bearing delicious fruits and nuts. In cultivating nut trees we are not neglecting the æsthetics of our surroundings or that of the highways, for the hickories, walnuts and chestnuts are as noble and beautiful trees as the maples, lindens, and other common and familiar roadside trees.

To all this we give a hearty concurrence, and would urge attention especially to the chestnut. This tree will grow and thrive as well over a large part of this State as it does in our neighboring States. It is a rapid grower, and when standing alone forms a wide-spreading top of regular proportions, thus making a beautiful shade tree. Its foliage is heavy and is held till late in the season. When the lengthened year has ripened its foliage, and the frosts of autumn remind us that winter is approaching, its pleasures do not all pass away with the sweeping blasts, for it then yields up a crop of nuts, acceptable to all, and which may be a source of no inconsiderable revenue. "Chestnuts!" may be repulsive, but no boy ever becomes so old that he would not enjoy "going a chestnutting" on an Indian summer afternoon like the present. We have trees raised from our own planting which have given full crops of nuts for three years in succession.

To insure the germination of the nuts when planted there are two precautions to observe, not to let the mice eat them up, and not let them dry before planting. The neglect of either one is equally fatal. Plant the nuts just in the soil, and where no water will stand, and throw over a light coating of leaves, but not enough to prevent slight freezing. In spring the covering should be just sufficient to keep moist. Better to plant where you want the trees to stand, as they have but few small roots and are difficult to transplant.

It is desirable to combine the useful with the ornamental, and in the chestnut we have a beautiful shade tree as well as a harvest of nuts.

Montreal Horticultural Society.

The twelfth annual report of the Montreal Horticultural Society and Quebec Fruit-Growers' Association, for 1886-87, gives the secretary's report of the annual meeting, the winter fruit meeting and its proceedings, the winter meeting for the discussion of flowers, a tabulated description of 164 Russian apples, a paper on Swedish fruits, and the reports of several local societies.

During the discussion on apples at the winter meeting, the disease known as spot, or scab, was discussed at length. This is a matter which some of our Maine fruit growers have met serious trouble with, and which they are now seeking information upon. The spot disease of the quince and other sorts was particularly examined, and a paper from Prof. D. P. Penhallow was specially devoted to the subject. The spots, which are of a dull black color, with a whitish border, vary from an eighth to half an inch in diameter, and are often confluent. They are caused by the growth of a fungus, and ruin the fruit for market. They are the worst on the Fameuse. When entirely free, this apple sells for $5 a barrel; when much spotted, for about one-tenth as much. Thirty-one sorts were named, including our standard fruits, which are more or less affected, and the following numbers show the comparative liability of several hardy ones: Fameuse and Walbridge, 99 per cent.; Haas, 40 per cent.; Plumb's Cider, 20 per cent.; Pewaukee, 10 per cent.; Tetofsky, 5 to 10 per cent.; Oldenburg, less than 5 per cent. The disease is not a recent one, but has increased of late years. The principal treatment requires judicious pruning. Sulphur, kerosene emulsion, and caustic potash have been tried, with no lasting benefit. Like other diseases from parasitic fungi, it is extremely difficult to prevent, and the best course is to plant those sorts which experience has shown to be least affected.

Mr. Gibb found the Shiawassee Beauty to spot very badly, one or two spots on the Yellow Transparent, the Russets comparatively free. Members differed as to the effect of high and rich cultivation—some found high manuring to cause and others to prevent it.

Several of the members voted for the best five varieties of apples for profit, from which we condense the following results: 7 voted for Oldenburg; 5 each for Wealthy, Alexander and Fameuse; 2 each for Yellow Transparent and St. Lawrence; and 1 each for Golden Russet, Canada Baldwin, Winter St. Lawrence, Ben Davis, Golden Russet and Peach of Montreal.

The officers of the Society are Dr. T. Sterry Hunt, president, and E. J. Maxwell, Montreal, secretary.

Agricultural Stations.

A recent issue of the *Washington Telegram* has the following reference to the Hatch Experiment Station appropriation. Should this hopeful view of the situation be realized there will be little loss from the delay:

"The defect in the law providing for experimental agricultural stations at the various State colleges will work no great amount of hardship. Under the law the first quarterly payment of $3,750 for each experimental station was to be made on the first of next October. As Judge Durham, the first comptroller, has decided the law is not so worded as to make any appropriation for the next fiscal year, the only effect of this defect is to delay the time at which the law would go into practical operation. It is not doubted that Congress will take hold of the matter at the session next winter just so soon as the committees are organized. This will hardly be before December, however, until after the first of January, as Congress never gets to work, and the committees are not, as a rule, appointed until after the holiday recess. The result will be that the time for the second quarterly payment will also have passed before Congress is likely to take any action to provide the required appropriation. Hence there will practically be due the colleges the sum of $7,500 each for the experimental stations before there is any appropriation by Congress. Friends of the law among the members who are now in Washington, say that they will endeavor to have an appropriation so worded as to pay this $7,500 to the colleges in addition to whatever amount may fall due upon the two following dates of payment in the next fiscal year. With this understanding of the probable course to be pursued by Congress it is thought some of the colleges will proceed to make their general arrangements for the stations, counting upon the certainty of getting the congressional appropriation in the course of time.

Farmers' Autumn Festivals.

Cumberland County Fair.

The opening of the 48th Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural and Horticultural Society at Gorham on Tuesday, Sept. 27, was a most successful one. A large number of improvements have been made in the grounds during the past year. Twenty-five acres of land have been fenced and a fine "headquarters" building erected at the entrance. The Atkinson Furnishing Company gave the society a nice set of office furniture as a free gift. Twenty-four sheds for trotting horses have been built, and twenty sheds for exhibition horses; also fifty covered cattle sheds. The track has been widened 50 feet and put in good condition, and a grand stand seating 500 people put up. The expense of fitting up the grounds has amounted to about $1,200.

There was an excellent showing of stock. Mr. Isaac Johnson of Gorham had the finest yoke of oxen on the ground, girthing 8½ feet. A show of "Guernseys" in cows, from Long Creek Farm, was exhibited by D. W. Clark of Portland. A. E. & F. A. Skillins of Scarboro, showed some extra cows and bulls, and also Mr. Webster of Buxton. Chas. Johnson of Gorham had some Hereford steers that were much admired. There was as well some very stout cattle exhibited by Fred Phinney, Wesley Murch, Alf Rowe, Mr. Riggs, Daniel Libby, Nelson Newcomb and Isaac Hamlin. Mr. Woodman Scribner of Buxton probably has the heaviest yoke on the grounds. They are beauties. There are some very good exhibits in fowls and sheep.

The exhibit of fruits, vegetables and fancy and household articles was held in the town hall at the village. The exhibit must be gratifying to those who have the matter in charge.

At 1.30 P. M. a very fair sized crowd, for the first day, were present, and the trotting opened up well. The first race for four year old colts was quite interesting. Maggie V., however, easily winning first money in four heats; Chas. J. showed himself to be a very pretty trotting colt and will be heard from ere yet; he captured second money.

Messrs. L. P. Hawkins, of Portland, C. F. Swasey of Standish, and Chas. Weymouth of Lewiston, officiated as judges in a manner satisfactory to all. The Buxton Band furnished excellent music.

Fruit.

The fruit display was quite small, but there were some very fine varieties shown, nevertheless.

The 1st premium for the best collection of apples was awarded to Fred B. Harding of Gorham. He had a magnificent display of luscious looking fruit.

Best collection of pears—L. J. Perkins, 1st; F. C. Harding, 2d.
Best exhibit of grapes—F. C Harding, 1st.
Best show of table vegetables—G. D Weeks, 1st.
Best collection of canned fruit—Mrs. Rufus Fogg, 1st.
Two plates of two years' old apples were shown in a well preserved state.

Butter.

There was considerable interest in the dairy department, as Mr. J. F. Libby of Portland offered a special premium of $10 for the best exhibit of not less than 10 lbs. of butter. Judges, Mrs. C. W. Deering. The society premiums were awarded Mrs. W. M. Libby, 1st; Mrs. C. W. Deering, 2d.

Other Exhibits.

G. W. Weeks of Gorham, showed five mammoth squashes, growing from one vine, and weighing in the aggregate 600 pounds; the largest weighing about 200 pounds. Who beats this record?

Mr. Alton Brackett had a long, striped pumpkin, weighing 91 pounds.

Mr. W. I. Bickford took first premium on a saving barrel-churn, which he has invented.

GENTLEMEN'S DRIVING HORSES.

There was a good exhibition of gentlemen's driving horses, and they made a pretty trot. Gen. Henry Thomas won first prize, Mr. L. P. Hawkins' Billie I. made a fine second, and Scott Jordan came in third. It was a very successful exhibition.

TWO YEAR OLD MATCH.

In the first class, W. W. Hatch of Cape Elizabeth, pulled the load of 6130 pounds a distance of 73½ feet, his horses weighing 2120 pounds. He took first premium. A. W. Rowe of Gorham, pulled the load 9 feet, his horses weighing 2230 pounds.

In the test for single draft horses, the same gentlemen contested, with a similar result. The horses each weighed 1060 pounds, and the load 2300 pounds. Mr. Hatch's horse pulled it 42 feet, and Mr. Rowe's 7 feet.

TOWN TEAM.

The Gorham town team made a good showing. The girth will be of interest to all farmers, so we give it complete: 8 yoke of oxen, owned by Isaac Johnson, 8-5; A. Rigga, 7-5; H. Murch, 8-4; ex-Gov. Frederick Robie, 7-4 and 7-4; A. Rowe, 7-3; N. Newcomb, 7-5 and 7. The prizes on pulling were awarded as follows: First class, A. W. Rowe. Second class, W. Marion 1st. Third class, Oscar Deering 1st, A. E. & F. A. Skillin 2d.

STALLIONS.

Five years old—General Weaver, James Floyd, Portland, 1st; Eldridge Ford, Standish, 2d.

POULTRY.

Frank C Harding, 1st Plymouth Rock chicks; W M Libby, 1st on Plymouth Rock fowl, 2d on chicks; 1st on light Brahma fowl and chicks; 1st on white Plymouth Rock chicks, and W M Libby, 2d. Special premium of a silver cup by the Maine Poultry Association, for the best exhibit of any one variety, taken by J B Fenderson, No Scarboro. Mr. Henderson had a fine display of Houdan fowls, Langshan fowls, game chicks and Pekin ducks, and O E Phinney, 1st on Wyandotte chicks.

CATTLE.

Oxen and steers—Working oxen, T W Deering, 1st; Isaac Johnson, 2d; Jacob Libby, 3d; J L Johnson, 1st. Four years old—Chas Johnson, 1st; C E Watson, 2d.

Steers, 2 year olds—F C Phinney, 1st; A S Riggs, 2d; R Deering, 3d.
One year old—S W Phinney, 1st; A F Johnson, 2d.
Grade cows and heifers, 4 year olds—William Mc-Donough, 1st; W I Bickford, 2d, and 1st on grade calves, Lester Taylor, 1st. Matched steers, 2 years old, Moses Burnham, 1st; F A Emery, 2d. Matched steers, 1 year old, F A Emery, 1st; Moses Burnham, 2d.
Pat oxen—J L Johnson, 1st; Murch Brothers of Gorham, 2d.
Jersey stock—Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa, takes 1st on 3 year old cow, 1st on 2 year old cow, 1st and 2d on heifers, 1st, 2d and 3d on 4-year olds, and 1st and 2d on heifer calf; W C Webster, Portland, 3d on bulls. A Tricky, Saccarappa, takes 1st on 1 year old bull.
Ayrshire stock—Moses Libby takes all of the premiums.

Grade cows—W C Webster takes 1st on 1 year old bulls, 4-year-old cow and 1-year old heifer; A E & F A Skillin, Cape Elizabeth, take 1st on 3 year old cow; C A Brackett, Gorham, 1st on heifers, 2 years old; H B Johnson, 3d on bull calf.
Matched oxen—Murch Brothers, Gorham, 1st; A A Tricky, Saccarappa, 2d.

PRIZE WINNERS.

Matched oxen—Murch Brothers, Gorham, 1st; A A Tricky, Saccarappa, 2d.

SHEEP AND SWINE.

The exhibit of sheep was very good. F Berry of Gorham, took first prize on Cotswold buck lambs and ewes; C A Brackett, Gorham, 1st on Oxford buck lambs and ewes; B Rankin, Gorham, 1st on Shropshire Down buck and ewes; J B Fenderson, No Scarboro, 1st on Merino buck; C A Brackett, Gorham, 1st on Cheviot buck lambs; B R Sturgis, Gorham, 1st on Hampshire Down buck and ewes; H B Johnson, 1st on full blood boar; L C Roberts, 2d.

GELDINGS.

Two years old—Mikado colt, L P Hawkins, Portland, 1st; Lady Knox, Gorham, 2d.
Three years old—F H Deering, 1st.
Four years old—Chas. D. Forbes & Jordan, 1st.

MARES AND FOALS.

Lady Knox, Charles Hunnewell, 1st; R A Allen, 2d.

STALLIONS.

Three years old—Glenwood, Alonzo Libby, 1st; Wm H Hodge, Deering, 2d.
Two years old—Prince Clay, 1st; Prince Bismarck, 2 Hartford, 2d.

FILLIES.

Two years old—Nellie J., Charles Weymouth, Gray, 1st; Fillie, F H Deering, Gorham, 2d.
One year old—Venus, Bion W. Bickford, Saccarappa, 1st; Michael Morgan, Saccarappa, 2d.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Cumberland County Agricultural and Horticultural Society was held in Grange Hall, Presidents Harris presiding. The following officers were elected: President, W. W. Harris, Deering. Vice Presidents, Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa; W. H. Vinton, Gray; Frederick Robie, Gorham; Isaac L. Johnson, Gorham. Secretary, G. J. Frye, Portland. Treasurer, Col. H. R. Millett, Gorham. Auditor, C. F. Swasey, Standish.

Androscoggin Cattle Show.

For several years, or since the State Fair has been held at Lewiston, the Androscoggin county Society's exhibition, what there was of it, has been held in connection with the State exhibition. This arrangement has failed to satisfy the members of the Society, however. It is a fact, mentioned more perhaps by those who have tried to amalgamate than by other counties, that the State Society in a large part of its work soars above the reach of the rank and file, with their grade stock, who make up the larger part of the exhibits in nearly all departments of the county cattle shows. This has left a great part of the members of the Androscoggin Society out in the cold. While the organization has been kept up there has been comparatively little work done. This year it was decided to again try their hand with an independent exhibition, and the result shows that this once active Society has not lost its life by its slumbers.

The show opened on Tuesday of last week on the grounds of the State Society at Lewiston. In the cattle contest for home teams there were but two entries, Lewiston and Poland, the former taking the first premium, with eight yoke against seven from Poland. Lewiston's largest girth was that of H. B. Bartlett's and R. R. Stewart's, each of 8 feet each—the latter weighing 4388. The town average was 3977.

The largest and heaviest of the Poland team was the pair exhibited by A. G. Thurlow, girthing 7 feet 4 inches and weighing 3930.

In the town team of three-year-old steers there was but one entry, F. H. Deering of Webster, 7 yokes, a very fine team, averaging 6 feet 6 inches—the largest being 6 feet 10 inches.

There was only one entry in the town teams of four year old steers, that of C. H. Cobb, Poland, six yokes, a very good team, averaging five feet four inches in girth.

There were two pairs of three year old steers entered for both the best matched and for the best pair matched. They were both Herefords—one yoke was that of F. S. French, Turner, the other belongs to Davis Maxwell of Wales.

G. H. Jones of Webster displays Fayette Boy, a 2-year-old thorough-bred bull, and a fat three-year-old steer, girthing 6 feet 3 inches. He also has a matched pair of four-old steers, and a pair of 2-year-olds, besides a seven-eighths Hereford heifer 4 months old.

F. B. Jeffrey of Lewiston has a pair of working oxen which girth 7 feet 6 inches and weigh 3,650 pounds. I. T. Carville of Lewiston exhibits a pair of grade Holstein oxen girthing 7 feet 6 inches, and a herd of Holstein thoroughbreds. Reuben Sise owns a thorough-bred bull of Holstein oxen girthing 8 feet, and a pair of yearlings of the same breed. Charles Haley has a pair of Hereford oxen girthing 7 feet 8 inches. They were awarded the premium for best matched pair. Capt. Joseph Garcelon of Lewiston has a pair of Herefords and one of Holsteins, both girthing 7 feet 6 inches. F. S. French of Turner exhibits one pair of Holstein oxen, girthing 8 feet, and one pair of matched three-year-old Herefords girthing 7 feet. J. S. Weymouth of Green exhibits a pair of two-year-old Durham steers, also a yoke of three-year-olds of the same breed. William Ellsworth of Greene shows a fine 2-year-old Durham heifer. J. H. Jordan of Webster exhibits a fine pair of four-year-old Hereford oxen weighing 4,000 pounds. Robert Clark of Wales has a pair of four-year-olds, 7 feet girth, grade Durham. J. T. Jordan of Webster has a pair of 2-year-old grade steers, 6 feet 9 inches in girth, weighing 2610 lbs., also a pair of Durham yearlings, one of the finest pairs on the ground.

Wendall Maxwell, Webster, has a pretty pair of six months calves as does also Davis Maxwell's 3-year-old steers are the talk of the day. They girt 7 feet 6 inches.

In the horse department there were a large number of entries. L. C. Ryerson has a six of Kinsman's get on exhibition. Josh Hamlin, a spirited 2-year-old stallion belonging to H. A. Huse, of Bath, in charge of Mr. Jenkins, the Auburn colt trainer. A yearling filly owned by Mr. Eyerson, and a yearling gelding, the property of W. C. and H. L. Frank of Poland; a black yearling filly owned by G. G. Heath of Auburn; a bay yearling filly, the property of J. C. Scruton; and a jet black yearling filly, owned by N. P. Downing of Minot.

Two of Tuka's get are in adjoining stalls. One of the smoothest built, gentlest and prettiest little 2-year-old colts ever seen in any class. The other is the winner of the three-year-old race at Gray, the dark brown gelding owned by N. H. Penley of Auburn.

Another of Tuka's is F. A. Hackett's 2-year-old black mare, entered for one of the honors in her class and "Rennie P." and "Fred B." are both at Gale Fair. "Fred B." is just home from New Hampshire where he has been doing good work. He won an eight heat race at Rochester, making 36 in the fifth heat.

Another of Tuka's is the property of J. P. Woodbury, is entered in the 34 class; "Edward C." owned by Edward Clark of Portland, is in the 2.40 class.

The exhibit of poultry was fully as choice as that at the State Fair. The first floor of the main hall is filled with farm machinery, and its family relations of the fruit dryer and churn branch. The display is excellent. The second floor is occupied by Grange exhibits. Lewiston Grange No. 3, has the north wing, and Auburn Grange No. 4, has the west wing, leaving the other two wings and the center for later arrivals.

C. O. Nevens, of Gorham, has a fine showing of grain drills, driving carriage pheatons, carryalls, wagons and sleighs.

Mr. J. L. Howe, of Greene, has a patent hay lifter which does marvellous work in the rack, raising half a load at one time and depositing it in the mow. Mr. Howe claims that his lifter will do more with less power, and do it more expeditiously, than any other. It has many improvements that other machines have not.

The Thomas Mfg. Co., of Springfield, Ohio, exhibits tedders, horse rakes, mowing machines, plows and harvesters.

A. L. & E. F. Goss of Lewiston have an excellent display of harrows, of the best and newest kinds, besides a boss harrow a quarter of an acre of horse rakes, mowing machines, plows, seeders and various other labor saving devices for the farm.

The Wm. Warner Lever Light Harvester attracts much attention.

The indurated Fibre Company of Portland, exhibits pails, tubs and a general assortment of their wares.

A. L. & E. F. Goss have an immense display of butter stamps, cream gatherers, churns, refrigerators and smaller implements for dairies and creameries.

A pneumatic fruit dryer, Mercer Bellows Falls, Vt., is a feature of Goss' display. They deserve great credit for their gigantic exhibit.

J. F. Howe of Greene, has cheeses of the sage and the variety.

Rev. I. B. Additon of Leeds, has a fine showing of plain cheese.

Henry Hunt has a yoke of each kind, and there is a cheese made by a girl twelve years old.

Mrs. Sarah Howe of Greene, Mrs. F. C. Minchell of Wayne, W. L. Badger, H. A. Whitman, C. H. Cobb of Poland, A. P. Russell of Leeds, Mrs. John Goss, Miss Emily Ham, Lewiston, have displays of dairy butter.

Mrs. Israel Briggs has an exhibit of both kinds of cheese.

Superintendent Clark says the show of cattle and poultry is the largest ever held by an Androscoggin County Fair.

At City Hall is a remarkably fine exhibit by the traders, manufacturers and mills, together with displays of curiosities, fruit, vegetables, also a fine art gallery and a very extensive display of fancy needle work.

The display of manufactures comprises exhibits of the Bates Mills, the Androscoggin Mills, the Farwell Mills, the Continental Mills, Lewiston Bleachery and Dye Works and the Hill Mills. The Bates Mill displays an interesting variety of its ginghaus. The ladies are interested in the spring styles of cotton goods that have been among them. The Androscoggin seersuckers are of interest in connection with the displays of the mills. The customary show of white goods is made.

Elegant blankets are those of the Norway Plains Manufacturing Company of Rochester, N. H. One pair of blankets made of pure Peruvian wool weighs sixteen pounds and costs you $20. This company makes the finest blankets in the country. They occupy only one case, which is hardly large enough for the novelties they are able to exhibit. The superintendent is E. S. Moore. They make a handsome thing in blanket wraps for ladies' morning wear.

Following are the premiums:

Cattle.

For town teams. Oxen, H. B. Bartlett of Lewiston, 1st; A. G. Thurlow of Poland, 2 yokes, 2d. Steers, three years old, F. H. Deering of Webster, 2 yokes, 1st. Steers, two years old, C. E. Cobb of Poland, 2 yokes, 1st.
Best 3-year-old steers, Davis Maxwell, Wales, 1 pair, 1st; F. S. French, Turner, 1 pair, 2d. Best 2-year-old steers, J. F. Jordan, Webster, 1 pair, 1st; J. E. Waymouth of Greene 1 pr., 2d; Wm. H. Stewart of Lewiston, 3yrs., 1st; best steer calves, Wendall E. Maxwell, 1pr., 1st.
Matched oxen—C H Haley, Lewiston, 1st; J H Jordan, Webster, 2d; F B Jeffry, Lewiston, 3d. Matched steers, three years old, Davis Maxwell, Wales, 1st; F S French, Turner, 2d. Two years old, S Cushman, Lisbon, 1st; J G Jordan, Webster, 2d; S Cushman, Lisbon, 3d. One year old, J T Jordan, Webster, 1st; S Cushman, Lisbon, 2d. Working oxen, H E Stewart, Lewiston, 1st; F B Jeffrey, Lewiston, 2d; Town of Poland 3d. Best drawing Matched oxen, 7 feet, 4 inches and upward, F S French, Turner, 1st; H B Bartlett, Lewiston, 2d; R E Stewart, Lewiston, 3d. Over 6 feet, 10 inches, and under 7 feet 4 inches, A G Thurlow, Poland, 1st; R M Clark, Wales, 2d; Town of Poland, 3d. Under 6 feet 10 inches, Geo H Jones, Webster, 1st. Drawing matched steers 3 years old, J S Weymouth, Greene, 1st; F S French, Turner, 2d. Two years old, Sylvanus Cushman, Lisbon, 1st; do 2d. One year old, J F Jordan, Webster, 1st; Sylvanus Cushman, Lisbon, 2d.
Bulls and heifers, Holstein bulls, thoroughbred, of any age, I T Carville, Lewiston, 1st, 4 years old; do 1 year old, 1st; do 9 months old, 1st; J S Sanborn, Poland, 2 months old, 2d; do two years old, 2d. Shorthorn bull of any age, thoroughbred, Fred P Sjodt rd, Greene, bull 1 year old, 1st. Hereford bull of any age, thoroughbred, Geo E Jones, Webster, bull 3 years old, 1st. Jersey bull of any age, thoroughbred, Horace Gods, Auburn, 2 years old, 1st; A A Young, Auburn, 2 years old, 2d; W C Whitman, Turner, 1 years old, 1st; L L Haskell, Poland, 1 year old, 1st. Grade Holstein bull, I T Carville, Lewiston, calf, 1st, do, calf 2d; Pulsifer & Co., Auburn, calf, 7 mos old, 1st; C H Cobb, Poland, bull, two years old, 1st; grade Durhams, A E Jackson, Lewiston, bull, 23 months, old 1st; grade Hereford bull, 2 years old, 1st.
Cows, heifers and calves—Shorthorn grade, Wm Ellsworth of Greene, 1st; stock cows, J S Sanborn of Poland, 1st; I T Carville of Lewiston, 2d; milch cows, I T Carville of Lewiston, 1st; J T Sanborn of Poland, 3d. heifers, 3 years old, I T Carville, Lewiston, 1st; heifers, 2 years old, I T Carville, Lewiston, 1st; heifers, 1 year old, J S Sanborn, Poland, 1st; J T Carville, Lewiston, 2d; calves, I T Carville, 1st and 3d. Jersey cows and heifers, thoroughbred, grown, W C Whitman, Turner, 1st and 3d; heifers, 2 years, Richard R Parsons, Lewiston, 1st; heifers, 2 years, W C Whitman, Turner, 1st; heifers, 1 year, W C Whitman, Turner, 1st; calves, W C Whitman, 1st and 3d; grade cows, cows and heifers, 3 years, W C Whitman, 1st; heifers, 1 year, E A Ham, Wales, 1st; S M Libby, Lewiston, 2d; cows, W C Whitman, 1st. Grade Hereford cows and heifers, heifers 2 years, C H Cobb, Poland, 1st; heifers, 2 years, Pulsifer & Co., Auburn, 1st; C H Cobb, Poland, 2d. Calves, Geo H Jones, Webster, 1st; Nelson Ham, Lewiston, 2d. Stock cows with progeny, C H Cobb, Poland, 1st; Wendall E Maxwell, 2d. Best collection of grades, Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa, 1st; Wendall E Maxwell, 2d.
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Maine Farmer.

Augusta, October 13, 1887.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

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☞Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Lincoln county during October.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receive money and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Aroostook county during October and November.

MR. K. A. DUTTON will call upon our subscribers in Piscataquis county during October and November.

It makes us shiver to think that they have had their first snow at Manatoba. On Thursday the ground was covered to the depth of three inches.

Charles Luce of Fairfield, who is sixty-two years of age, made the ascent of Green Mountain, Mt. Desert, the other day, on foot, in one hour and a half.

Rockland is a good field for cultivation by the State Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, according to the *Free Press*. The city has no local society. Every place of its size certainly needs one.

Frank P. Sharp, Woodstock, N. B., one of the successful orchardists of that section, sold this season from his plum orchard between four and five thousand dollars worth of plums. Who says fruit growing is not profitable?

Hon. Fred Atwood has had a select quality of sugar sweet corn packed at Winterport, Maine, expressly for him for fine trade, which he will sell for the following prices: In lots of 100 cases or more, of 2 dozen cans at $1.30 per doz.; in lots of 5 cases or more, of 2 dozen cans at $1.40 per doz.; in lots of 1 case or more, of 2 dozen cans at $1.50 per doz. Free on board at Winterport.

Messrs. J. C. Houghton & Co., Liverpool, state by cable that there is a less active demand there for American apples. Prices are as follows: Hubbardson, 12 shillings 6 pence to 13 shillings 9 pence; Baldwins, 11 shillings 9 pence to 14 shillings; Greenings, 10 shillings to 11 shillings 3 pence; Kings, 17 shillings to 18 shillings; Northern Spy, 13 shillings 3 pence, to 15 shillings 9 pence; Cranberry Pippins, 14 shillings to 14 shillings 6 pence.

Could the trumpet of war call the dead heroes into line of battle once more, who fought to save the Union and gave up their lives in doing it, that legion of 2000 commissioned officers and 170,000 non-commissioned officers and privates would form a line more than fifty miles long, further than from Dover, N. H., to Portland. If you add to this line of battle those who were killed in the conflict, 5,000 commissioned officers and 90,000 men, there would be enough to form a line along the railroad from Boston to North Berwick.

A great sensation has been created in Bangor by the failure of Jacob Stern, a German, who for several years has been the most prominent dealer there in dry and fancy goods. There are reports of forgeries and other crooked transactions, which have led to the arrest of Mr. Stern. The liabilities are variously estimated from $50,000 to $100,000, and the street reports would put the assets at $15,000 to $25,000. But until the account of stock is finished and the creditors shall have fully investigated the condition of the assets, no trustworthy figures can be given.

The State Fair trustees have been in session the past week. The lists of premiums will be in the hands of the Treasurer by the middle of the month, after which they will be paid rapidly. An important question is the raising of money to buy the grand stand. The *Lewiston Journal* seconds the motion of the *Farmer*, that the money be raised among the public-spirited citizens of the two cities, they to receive their money back from the receipts of the stand. The old note of the Trustees has been taken up. The date of the next Fair has not yet been decided, but the general feeling is in favor of an early date, probably not later than the middle of September, 1888.

The tramp, Frank Conley, known as "Shorty," who was shot about three weeks ago at Carmel by Deputy Sheriff Stevenson, died Sunday morning at the poor farm, being unable to recover from the effects of the wounds then received. The coroner deemed an inquest unnecessary. The remains will be buried at Carmel unless the relatives of the deceased take them elsewhere. His brother who lives in Providence, R. I., has been telegraphed for. Conley has been well cared for at the poor farm where he has been since the shooting, but the wounds were of too serious a nature to allow of recovery. It is reported that Conley's brother will bring action against Mr. Stevenson for the shooting.

Slate quarries are located at Monson and Brownville, where thriving villages have been largely built up by means of this industry. At Monson there are four quarries, at Brownville two quarries in operation. Nearly 200 men are employed at average wages of $2 per day. The product is an excellent quality of black, unfading roofing slate, slab work for mantles, etc., and the "Faragon Noiseless Slate," rendered "noiseless" by means of a rubber frame. The entire product of these quarries is equivalent to about 37,000 squares annually; a "square" covering 100 feet of surface. One thousand carloads have been sent from Monson during the past year, 40 squares to the car, a portion of this shipment being the product of the year previous. There is a great demand for the slate from the West and South, as well as from the Eastern States. The market price is $5 per square.

On the Kennebec river there will be considerable improvement this fall to ice properties and in new buildings. The Knickerbocker Ice Company have already begun to build at Chelsea, on the "old orchard" lot, a block of three rooms, under a single roof, to hold 16,000 tons. The new Brooklyn Company, have framed a large house at the Randolph steam mill. This company have a number of properties on the Kennebec and Cathance rivers, and on the coast, which it is said, will be put in shape and filled the coming winter. Some of the houses are in a dilapidated condition, and such improvement will add to the value and appearance of the Kennebec. The Haynes & DeWitt Ice Company are doing considerable in the way of improvements to their Iceboro houses, including a new elevator, piers, repairing wharf, etc. The Cochrane & Oler Ice Company, Berry, Haley, Independent and Great Falls Ice Companies are also making the usual fall improvements about their houses.

The Iron Works in Piscataquis county are located 19 miles north of Milo Junction, at the terminus of the Bangor and Katahdin Iron Works Railway. The company has a capital of $60,000. It has produced 4000 tons of a superior quality of charcoal pig iron during each of the past two years. One hundred men are employed during the summer and an additional 300 in winter, in cutting the 13,000 cords of wood required for making coal and other purposes. The employés are paid an average of $1.35 per day, furnace men who work 12 hours every day in the week, receiving a little more. A large proportion of the men are Swedes. The iron produced is used for special purposes, such as car wheels, etc. The ore yields 50 per cent. of iron, an excess of 5 per cent. over that produced in Alabama, Tennessee and Connecticut, and nearly as much as that of Lake Superior. The market price is from $26 to $28 per ton. One thousand tons of lime rock and 100 tons of manganese from New Brunswick are used annually in melting the ore. Additions are being made to the works which will raise their capacity from 4000 to 7000 tons annually.

Carlton and Victoria Counties Agricultural Exhibition at Woodstock, N. B.

In all the exhibitions, of which any report has been attempted in the *Farmer*, none is more purely an agricultural fair than this. There is wanting all evidence of show, save the exhibiting of the stock, implements and manufactured goods. If there is less attention to classification, there is also less of formality and attempt at display. There is a want of formality about the entire exhibit that is pleasing to the visitor who has been obliged to see to much attention given to useless rules. Another feature that holds the attention of the stranger is the evidence on every hand of genuine cordiality. The hearty welcomes and friendly expressions of rivalry betokened a spirit of fellowship not seen as it should be in the States. The exhibition is held in the suburbs of the busy town of Woodstock. The officers are John Harper, President; B. N. Shaw, 1st Vice President; C. L. Smith, 2d Vice President; J. T. Fletcher, Secretary; C. L. S. Raymond, Treasurer.

The premium list covers the range of pure blood and grade stock, swine and poultry, roots and vegetables, fruits, grain, dairy products and home manufactures, together with manufactured farm implements. The trotting and running races are on a track which is annexed to the grounds proper, and are under separate management. It is of the hall and field exhibit that we would tell our readers in Maine, for in these it excels. We may show our trotting stock with their fine limbs and symmetrical bodies, but we cannot show the larger class of draft stallions, or the number of grades to be seen here. It is here that one finds evidence of the paternal care of the government, which aids not only by generous premiums, but by direct purchase, and loans the breeding of horses of the larger type, for which Maine has always been so dependent upon the provinces. In 1878, through the labors of the Board of Agriculture and its honored Sec'y, Hon. Julius L. Inches of Fredericton,, the first importation was made. With orders to purchase, he visited Maine, only to find that none were there to be had, and finally in Illinois he secured what was wanted, and brought in four full blood stallions, which were sold to residents at a nominal sum, under conditions, and kept for service. In 1886 Hon. David McClellan, St. John, Provincial Sec'y, was sent to France, where he personally selected 21 pure bred Clydesdale and Percherons. These are now leased to parties in the several counties for the season, and distributed throughout the Province, care being taken that every county shall have at least one. The Government furnishes a groom with each horse to secure good care. Thus, for two hundred and fifty dollars, a man may hire the entire use of a pure blood stallion for six months, with a man furnished to care for the same. In this way the Government is aiding the breeding of horses, and bringing within the reach of any farmer the use of a stallion weighing sixteen to twenty hundred and with undoubted pedigree. No man, owning a brood mare, so poor that he cannot avail himself of the use of one of these choice animals, need breed to what otherwise would be impossible. The only rule that should be rigidly adhered to is to use only those mares that are sound. The certainty that blemishes and diseases will be transmitted, is not realized as it should be. When such stallions as these described below can be used at a cost of only eight dollars, there is no excuse for using a part blood or inferior animal. This we understand is the fee fixed by the Government.

The exhibition was to be formerly opened with an address by the Lieut. Gov. of the Province, but on account of illness, the place was filled by the Chief Justice, who in well chosen words set the ball in motion. Hon. Francis Barnes of Houlton, member of the Board of Agriculture from Maine, was the second speaker, and in a pleasing manner extended the kindly greetings of Maine, expressing the good feeling and fellowship, and suggesting the thought of a final change of boundary lines, so that the fertile valley of the St. John would be a part of the territory of the United States. The opening work being accomplished, that of examining the exhibition at once claimed our attention.

It is impossible to enumerate the fourteen hundred entries, and there is not time to do more than call attention to the features of greatest importance to the farming communities. Everything or animal on the grounds is shown and known by number. No name appears, and the awards are supposed to be made without any knowledge of ownership by any member of the committees. Here is a feature that the State and county societies of Maine would do well to examine into, for it is very evident that in many classes, it would relieve judges of the charge of favoritism. Spread on the tables were seventy lots of butter, in firkins, jars, boxes and baskets, yet all seemingly of good quality, and telling a story of thrift and industry on the part of the ladies of New Brunswick.

Thirty lots of seed corn hung suspended from the walls, and some was the best seen this year. The sheaves of wheat and oats were also fine.

Hon. Charles W. Lugrin, the Sec'y of the Provincial Board of Agriculture, exhibited a few stalks of corn grown from seed received from Southern Africa, the stalks measuring over fifteen feet. The ears were large, well formed, and the kernels simply enormous. Although planted late he thinks it will mature, but whether it does or not its value as a superior fodder corn is well established, and it will be more extensively planted next year.

It would do the heart of the Maine farmer good to see the splendid show of potatoes, and the hungry ones would cry for joy at the size and beauty of the tubers. Forty-three baskets were spread out, many being of large size and well filled. Among these were varieties new to us and said to be very prolific. Here is the field for seed to be obtained for next year's planting.

The vegetables are all large and fine, whether of pumpkins, squashes or cabbages, while the Ruta Bagas are the largest we ever saw. Finding one of the owners we sought the method of growing, and received instruction as follows: "After having thoroughly prepared your soil, furrow out well, manure in the drill, and then scatter on a good covering of salt, cover with about three inches of fine earth and sow the seed, and the growth of the crop will fully satisfy you."

The eighty-five bays of grain and grass seed spoke in unmistakable tones of the skill and industry of the farmers, for the quality was fine no matter what the kind. Surely, if such crops as these can be grown in Carlton and Victoria counties, there is no need for the boys to look elsewhere for profitable farming. No better evidence can be produced of good crops, and no greater signs of thrift than were to be seen at this exhibition. The show of fruit was very small and confined mostly to late fall varieties.

In the main building were to be found the handiwork of the ladies, and to examine the long piles of home made gents' wear, whether of drawers, stockings or mittens, took away all dread of the cold of December, for with these there could be no suffering. So also was it with the blankets, the quilts and robes. It was a display to take pride in, and no wonder the ladies hung about the tables. Much of the space was taken by manufacturers of furniture, draperies, etc., many of them local and all choice, but the handiwork of the ladies pleased us most, while on the walls were the specimens of fancy needle work done in all the mysterious stitches which no man can number or understand. Out of doors were the poultry, and it is surprising to see what interest is being taken in poultry breeding everywhere, scattered about in coops of all sizes. Here were the ducks, geese, turkeys, and all the leading varieties of fowl, many being large specimens.

The sheep display was fine, there being 35 Shropshire Downs, 16 South Downs, 34 Cotswolds, and fifty grades. The pure bloods of each breed were large and fine, while the grades, which were the result of using a pure blood buck on native ewes, were large and well formed. Better mutton sheep have not been shown, while the wool on nearly all was fully up to the average of the breeds. The mutton qualities seemed to be those chiefly aimed at by the breeders, and surely the flocks shown would tempt a lover of choice meats. The cattle exhibit was small compared with other features, there being 25 head of Shorthorns, 4 of Ayrshires, 3 of Devons, 30 of Jerseys and 43 Grades, 1 Holstien, and 5 Red Norfolk. These last which sprang from stock imported by Mr. Inches in 1876, were good specimens of the breed, some of them being rare good animals. They are hornless, as large or larger than the Polled Angus, bright red, heavy milkers, yet excellent for beef. The two-year-old bull and heifers where splendid beef animals, while the heifers gave promise of being good milkers.

The stock, save some of the Jerseys, seemed coarse in bone, but this may be because of the different standards rather than of quality. Not a Hereford or grade was to be seen, and for this no one could give a satisfactory reason, for all acknowledged their value as beef cattle. Many of the sheep came from the flocks of Dr. Boutelle and other Maine breeders, as did the best portion of the swine, the Yorkshires.

If anything is wanting in other fields it is more than compensated when we reach the horse stalls. On the streets as well as through the stalls are to be seen the clean limbed, strongly built grade Percherons and Clydesdale, giving ample proof of the wisdom of the government in aiding the breeding of this class of horses. The show in this class is simply wonderful. When one takes into account the magnificent animals purchased within the past year by the honorable Secretary for the Government, we doubt if it can be excelled anywhere, for here are the immense sires, Clydesdales, Percherons, the coach horses, trotting stallions, both Hambletonians and Morgans and the thoroughbreds. These, in addition to the stock of the Province, renders this one of the grandest exhibits of horse flesh ever seen in this portion of the country. The draft horses largely predominates, and as that is what Maine needs to-day, it is what we look after the closest.

Aside from the government exhibition, the horses bred on the farms of the counties represented deserve more notice than can be given under the blind system of entering. While there are fine specimens of trotting and running stock, it is in the larger field that the greater number are to be found. Right here at Woodstock the preference is for the Ordered Sec'y, Hon. Julius L. Inches of Fredericton,, the first importation was made. With orders to purchase, he visited Maine, only to find that none were there to be had, and finally in Illinois he secured what was wanted, and brought in four full blood stallions, which were sold to residents at a nominal sum, under conditions, and kept for service. In 1886 Hon. David McClellan, St. John, Provincial Sec'y, was sent to France, where he personally selected 21 pure bred Clydesdale and Percherons. These are now leased to parties in the several counties for the season, and distributed throughout the Province, care being taken that every county shall have at least one. The Government furnishes a groom with each horse to secure good care. Thus, for two hundred and fifty dollars, a man may hire the entire use of a pure blood stallion for six months, with a man furnished to care for the same. In this way the Government is aiding the breeding of horses, and bringing within the reach of any farmer the use of a stallion weighing sixteen to twenty hundred and with undoubted pedigree. No man, owning a brood mare, so poor that he cannot avail himself of the use of one of these choice animals, need breed to what otherwise would be impossible. The only rule that should be rigidly adhered to is to use only those mares that are sound. The certainty that blemishes and diseases will be transmitted, is not realized as it should be. When such stallions as these described below can be used at a cost of only eight dollars, there is no excuse for using a part blood or inferior animal. This we understand is the fee fixed by the Government.

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2.40 CLASS.

Sir Garnet	1	6	1 1
Kit	2	1	2 2
Phil Logan	4	2	3 4
Kitty	3	4	4 3

Time—2.36¾, 2.41, 2.40, 2.40.

FREE FOR ALL.

Sontag	1	1	1 1
Nellie M	2	2	2 2
Rattler	3	3	3 3
Ironclad	4	4	dr

Time—2.40, 2.39, 2.35, 2.36.

STALLION RACE.

C R Bill, Bilkown, N B, br s Rampart	1	1	1
A L Slipp, Truro, N S, br s Sir Garnet	2	2	2
James Kahoe, St Stephen, N B, g s Rattler	3	3	3

Time—3.45, 3.38, 3.42.

THREE-YEAR-OLDS.

A L Slipp, Truro, N S, b s Gladstone	1	1	1
W H Nevers, Woodstock, N B, g m Bristol Girl	2	2	2

Time—2.57, 3.05, 2.55.

2.20 CLASS.

J P Burnham, Houlton, Me, b g Edward	2	2	2
Geo W Ross, Fredericton, N B, b m Kit	1	1	1
A L Slipp, Truro, N S, blk m Nellie T	3	3	3

Time—3.45, 3.40, 3.36½.

A stranger in a new country we have been made welcome as the representative of the *Maine Farmer*, the praise of which has been heard on every hand, as a defender of the rights of farmers. We are under obligations to officers and exhibitors for unwarried attentions, without which even this report could not have been made, and especially to the Honorable Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, whose interest in the *Farmer* has been outspoken at all times. With another year's return, and as the finishing touch to the enlargement of the spirit manifested in aiding the breeding of this class of horses. The show in this class is simply wonderful. When one takes into account the magnificent animals purchased within the past year by the honorable Secretary for the Government, we doubt if it can be excelled anywhere, for here are the immense sires, Clydesdales, Percherons, the coach horses, trotting stallions, both Hambletonians and Morgans and the thoroughbreds. These, in addition to the stock of the Province, renders this one of the grandest exhibits of horse flesh ever seen in this portion of the country. The draft horses largely predominates, and as that is what Maine needs to-day, it is what we look after the closest.

Aside from the government exhibition, the horses bred on the farms of the counties represented deserve more notice than can be given under the blind system of entering. While there are fine specimens of trotting and running stock, it is in the larger field that the greater number are to be found. Right here at Woodstock the preference is for the Ordered Sec'y, Hon. Julius L. Inches of Fredericton,, the first importation was made. With orders to purchase, he visited Maine, only to find that none were there to be had, and finally in Illinois he secured what was wanted, and brought in four full blood stallions, which were sold to residents at a nominal sum, under conditions, and kept for service. In 1886 Hon. David McClellan, St. John, Provincial Sec'y, was sent to France, where he personally selected 21 pure bred Clydesdale and Percherons. These are now leased to parties in the several counties for the season, and distributed throughout the Province, care being taken that every county shall have at least one. The Government furnishes a groom with each horse to secure good care. Thus, for two hundred and fifty dollars, a man may hire the entire use of a pure blood stallion for six months, with a man furnished to care for the same. In this way the Government is aiding the breeding of horses, and bringing within the reach of any farmer the use of a stallion weighing sixteen to twenty hundred and with undoubted pedigree. No man, owning a brood mare, so poor that he cannot avail himself of the use of one of these choice animals, need breed to what otherwise would be impossible. The only rule that should be rigidly adhered to is to use only those mares that are sound. The certainty that blemishes and diseases will be transmitted, is not realized as it should be. When such stallions as these described below can be used at a cost of only eight dollars, there is no excuse for using a part blood or inferior animal. This we understand is the fee fixed by the Government.

The exhibition was to be formerly opened with an address by the Lieut. Gov. of the Province, but on account of illness, the place was filled by the Chief Justice, who in well chosen words set the ball in motion. Hon. Francis Barnes of Houlton, member of the Board of Agriculture from Maine, was the second speaker, and in a pleasing manner extended the kindly greetings of Maine, expressing the good feeling and fellowship, and suggesting the thought of a final change of boundary lines, so that the fertile valley of the St. John would be a part of the territory of the United States. The opening work being accomplished, that of examining the exhibition at once claimed our attention.

It is impossible to enumerate the fourteen hundred entries, and there is not time to do more than call attention to the features of greatest importance to the farming communities. Everything or animal on the grounds is shown and known by number. No name appears, and the awards are supposed to be made without any knowledge of ownership by any member of the committees. Here is a feature that the State and county societies of Maine would do well to examine into, for it is very evident that in many classes, it would relieve judges of the charge of favoritism. Spread on the tables were seventy lots of butter, in firkins, jars, boxes and baskets, yet all seemingly of good quality, and telling a story of thrift and industry on the part of the ladies of New Brunswick.

Thirty lots of seed corn hung suspended from the walls, and some was the best seen this year. The sheaves of wheat and oats were also fine.

Hon. Charles W. Lugrin, the Sec'y of the Provincial Board of Agriculture, exhibited a few stalks of corn grown from seed received from Southern Africa, the stalks measuring over fifteen feet. The ears were large, well formed, and the kernels simply enormous. Although planted late he thinks it will mature, but whether it does or not its value as a superior fodder corn is well established, and it will be more extensively planted next year.

It would do the heart of the Maine farmer good to see the splendid show of potatoes, and the hungry ones would cry for joy at the size and beauty of the tubers. Forty-three baskets were spread out, many being of large size and well filled. Among these were varieties new to us and said to be very prolific. Here is the field for seed to be obtained for next year's planting.

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The Presidential Party.

The party arrived at Chicago at 9 A. M., Wednesday. There was a large and imposing procession, nearly 30,000 persons being in line. The artillery fired a salute. The President received the demonstrations in a very gracious way, bowing and raising his hat almost constantly as he rode along. When the head of the procession reached the reviewing stand, the President and party reviewed the line. At the conclusion of the parade, Mayor Roche made a speech of welcome, to which the President responded. There was a grand reception at the Palmer House. One hundred thousand people broke down all barriers and rushed at the President, who shook hands right and left till he was red in the face, and his fresh linen collar lay limp above his black Prince Albert coat. Another reception was given the President and wife in the evening at the Columbia Theatre, which was beautifully decorated with over 7,000 roses. The only admission was by ticket. Over 10,000 were issued, each admitting one man and his complement of ladies. Mrs. Cleveland wore a close fitting light blue suit of worsted, India silk, and a bonnet of the same material surmounted by a blue feather. Her hair was rolled back from her forehead, and her bonnet held down by a band of dark red ribbons fastened under her chin. Mr. Cleveland wore his usual suit of black.

Thursday morning, amid the acclaims of the populace, the party left Chicago for Milwaukee, Wis., where they arrived in the afternoon, the whole city turning out to welcome them. Mayor Walber delivered an address of welcome, to which President Cleveland responded. In describing the attractions of Milwaukee, the President said the citizens might be proud of the fact that in an era of extravagance the city had the smallest public debt of any city of its population in the country save one. He could express no kinder feeling than that the city might continue, by its splendid advantages of location and sound financial condition, to invite large enterprises, the most important elements of growth and wholesome progress. The President reviewed the parade from the Court House, then was driven to Schlitz park where nearly 15,000 people shook hands with him. Mrs. Cleveland was given a supper at Mrs. Alexander Mitchell's residence. Later she was escorted to the Plankington House to listen to the toasts at a banquet given her husband by the Merchants' Association, at which 350 guests were present, including representatives of all political parties. The President's address has been handsomely complimented on the previous occasions when he made speeches of welcome, and President Cleveland responded. Postmaster General Vilas followed him. Letters were read and impromptu speeches were made until a late hour. During his stay in Milwaukee, the President visited the Soldiers' Home.

The Presidential party reached Madison, Friday afternoon. The President, Postmaster-General Vilas and Governor Rusk jumped into a carriage, and drove to the grounds where the County Fair was being held and were interested spectators of the trotting race between horses which could not under any circumstances beat 2.40. In the evening Mrs. Vilas gave a dinner to the President. It was a quiet affair. There were twelve or fifteen covers laid. The town was gorgeously arrayed, even telegraph poles being wound with ribbons of red, white and blue; arches on the streets and chinese lanterns, countless as the stars. Many of the finer private residences bore unique mottoes and devices. The grounds of the Vilas mansion were illuminated by arches, with jets and colored globes, very costly. At night bands were playing, troops were marching, and tin horns tooting.

On Saturday the President and a few friends went fishing. On Sunday the President and Mrs. Cleveland remained at the Vilas mansion, spending all day in preparation for the fatigues of another week's journeying. It was expected that they would go to church, but the threatening sky and chilly weather prevented.

The President party left Madison at 9 o'clock Monday morning. Several hundred persons cheered loudly as the train moved out. At Lacrosse a salute of 21 guns was fired. The station and principal buildings of the town were decorated. Although the train stopped but twenty minutes, a parade was had. At Portage, Wis., the entire population was at the station. The President and Mrs. Cleveland appeared on the platform. Many had an opportunity to shake the President's hand. At New Lisbon 3000 people were in waiting, and the time was fully taken up in shaking hands. Mrs. Cleveland appeared at the window. An artillery salute was fired. Just north of Winona a throng of workingmen gathered on horseback and rode up to the slowly moving train. They presented to Mrs. Cleveland a handsome bouquet. She reached out and thought it safe in her hand, but unluckily it fell to the ground. An athletic workman leaped the ditch and picked up the flowers amidst the cheers of his companions, and delivered them to her.

A tremendous throng turned out at St. Paul, Minn. A reception committee met the train and escorted the guests to carriages. A band on the roof of the station began playing and a battery near by fired a salute. Three little girls presented to Mrs. Cleveland bouquets of roses. The receiving party continued. The party were driven through thickly crowded streets to the Hotel Ryan, where Mayor Smith made a brief speech of welcome. President Cleveland responded. In the course of his speech he said: "My visit to you is being social, and trusting that we have a sort of friendly feeling for each other, I want to suggest the reason why I am particularly interested in St. Paul and her people. Some years ago, a young girl dwelt among you, went to school, grew up to be a woman, and is now my wife. If any one thinks the President ought not to mention things of this sort in public, I can only say he does not live in St. Paul, for I don't want to shock anybody when I thank God that the people of this city neither married or spoiled my wife. Hereafter you may be sure my pleasant recollections of these days will be reinforced by the no less pleasant memory of our present visit. Thus will our present interest in St. Paul and its kind citizens be perpetually remembered."

In the evening there was a grand parade and illumination. When, with his wife upon his arm, the President alighted at Bridge square, and slowly made his way up the city hall steps, a shout of welcome came from thousands packed within the four corners of the square. Here Mrs. Cleveland was met by a party of young ladies who had been invited to listen to the toasts at a banquet given her husband by the Merchants' Association, at which 350 guests were present, including representatives of all political parties. The President's address has been handsomely complimented on the previous occasions when he made speeches of welcome, and President Cleveland responded. Postmaster General Vilas followed him. Letters were read and impromptu speeches were made until a late hour. During his stay in Milwaukee, the President visited the Soldiers' Home.

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The Presidential party breakfasted together at St. Paul, about 9 o'clock, and at 9.45 carriages were taken for a drive around the city. The route was round by Dayton's Bluff and thence to St. Anthony's Hill, taking in the two extremes of the city. For the greater part of the distance the sidewalks and borders of the roads were a solid mass of spectators, who cheered themselves hoarse as the carriages went by. In response to some of the more enthusiastic greetings, the President lifted his hat, while Mrs. Cleveland waved her handkerchief. After the drive, the President and party retained lunch at the Minnesota Club.

The Presidential train reached Minneapolis at 1 P. M., Tuesday. The party was escorted to the West Hotel. The streets were thronged and many came hundreds of miles. The President, Mrs. Cleveland and party were accorded a magnificent ovation. When the Presidential party arrived at the hotel Mrs. Cleveland was shown to her apartments, which were handsomely decorated. After lunch the party took carriages, escorted by a division of police, a number of carriages and citizens, and viewed the finer business and residence portions of the city.

About 4 o'clock the President was conducted to the balcony over the main entrance of the West Hotel, and, after a brief introduction by Mayor Ames, addressed the multitude on the wonderful city of St. Paul and its twin wonder—Minneapolis. Almost every sentence of the address was greeted with applause. In the reception the President was compelled three times to bow his acknowledgments. There were loud calls for Mrs. Cleveland, who, blushing like a rose, was led forward by Mayor Ames. In a speech, " toured the crowd. She shook her head, smiled, bowed to the right and left, and then withdrew.

The party at once proceeded to the Exposition in carriages, escorted by the military companies, headed by Liberati's band. They went directly to the stand, where Mayor Ames briefly introduced the President to the throng. President C

Items of Maine News.

The postoffice at Epping, Washington county, was discontinued, Tuesday.

Ex-Mayor Hollis Bowman of Bangor, died last week in California.

One hundred pounds of butter were stolen from the cellar of Alfred Condon of East Dedham, recently.

John O. Hatch, aged 20, and Mark Lamb, aged 16, of Norway, were drowned in Moose Pond, Thursday.

The whole amount of duties collected at Portland, for the quarter ending Sept. 30, was $283,039.

The stringing of the wire for the new telephone line from Bingham to Skowhegan was completed Saturday.

A "Law and Order League" has been formed in Auburn, for the enforcement of the liquor law.

The bag mill of the Southard Manufacturing Company, at Richmond, is to be turned over to the creditors of the concern.

Deputy Sheriff Despeaux, at Brunswick, is making heavy raids on the liquor dealers.

Bishop Healy on Monday opened the new French school for boys at Lewiston, which is to be under the charge of Fr. De Marvis. It will accommodate 500 pupils.

Henry Purrington of Calais, was found dead in his bed Saturday morning, with his throat cut and his jugular vein severed. No cause assigned for the suicide.

Two indictments were found at Machias, against James M. Leighton of Perry, charged with cutting away a bridge; one against James Ireland of Cooper, for assault with intent to kill.

Jimmie Frost of Fairfield, aged 15 years, accidentally shot himself in the leg, Thursday. The ball entered the leg four inches above the knee and was cut out three inches above the ankle. The wound is a bad one.

At a meeting of the creditors of Joseph G. Weymouth, the meat dealer and commission merchant in Saco, a statement of his financial condition was made. The liabilities are $50,000 and assets $12,000.

Moses Richardson has been commissioned postmaster at Maple. The post office at Richardson, Franklin county, was discontinued. Crosby Y. Worster has been appointed postmaster at South Hancock, vice Oliver M. Young, resigned.

The following Maine patents were granted Tuesday: Edgar F. Knowlton, Bangor, swinging stove pipe shelf; F. P. Sanborn, Standish, combined plow, harrow and cultivator; Lawrence H. Taylor, Mercer, steam cooker.

The town of Jay is having a real business boom. Real estate is rising rapidly and it is expected that it will become one of the busiest places in Maine. It is thought that Jay and Livermore Falls will in a few years be connected by dwelling houses, places of business, etc.

The woolen factory at East Dover is running on full time, as usual, turning out quite a large quantity of cloth for a small mill of only a dozen looms—nearly a thousand yards per day, for which they find a ready market. Mr. P. H. Russell of Dexter, is superintendent.

Monday night a heavy section of the water wheel, which is being set in Auburn, slipped off the frame while being swung to unload, and rolled into the wheel pit. One of the workmen, Benj. Currier, was crushed to death, and Augustine Koy was badly hurt.

News has been received at the home of the bound, in Paris, that a barn and shop on the place owned by Nathaniel Whittier of Chesterville. About 30 tons of hay, and most of the contents of the house, were burned. The loss is about $2,000; insured for $1,200.

Mayville Saulsbury, aged 11 years, of West Penobscot, while leading a cow Thursday afternoon, fell down and cut quite a large quantity of cloth for a small the animal ran, dragging him an eighth of a mile. When picked up his arm and wrist were broken, his face terribly mangled and his body bruised. He died in two or three minutes.

The board of health closed the schools at Springvale, Tuesday, on account of diphtheria. There have been two deaths within twenty-four hours, and there have been five or six new cases, some being of a very malignant form. It has yet attacked only school children from five to ten years of age.

It is authentically stated that a new steamer is to be built the coming winter to ply between the Kennebec and Boston. Plans and specifications have, we understand, already been drawn, and the craft is undoubtedly "a go." The proposed boat will be one of the handsomest crafts plying along the coast, and will connect at Bath with a light-draught steamer for Augusta.

While Herbert Hutchings was helping Capt. Newman Littlefield set his mast at South Penobscot, his little son was at play in a boat alongside, and fell overboard. Other boys at play near by saw him and gave the alarm. His father jumped overboard at the spot where he was seen to go down, dove to the bottom and brought him safe to the surface.

Sept. 15th Benjamin Bunker, a young man twenty-seven years of age, employed at the spool works in Williamsville, disappeared, leaving his work at noon, and no trace could be found of him. Sunday his body was found hanging to a tree, three miles from Ship Pond, and some distance east of Williamsville. It was undoubtedly a case of suicide.

Frank Bishop's four-year-old daughter was left alone in the house in Caribou, Friday, and finding some matches on the floor, lighted one, set fire to her clothing, and ran out into the street. The wind fanned the flames, and the unfortunate little one was terribly burned before being discovered. She lingered in great agony until Saturday night, when she died.

Capt. Fred A. White of Kennebunkport, formerly master of the schooner Fanny Reed and other fishing vessels, discharged a pistol into his head Monday, under the left ear, causing a paralysis of the tongue and jaw, and vomiting of blood, from which he now lies in a very feeble and critical condition. He did the deed in the presence of the girl that had rejected his suit.

While workmen were engaged in blasting a well at Damariscotta Mills, Tuesday afternoon, a large rock was hurled through the air, striking upon the roof of James Mulligan's residence. It passed through the roof, floor, and landing on the cellar stairs rolled down to the door. Mrs. Mulligan had just descended the stairs, and her daughter and grandson were standing in the front door. It was a narrow escape from a serious accident.

John Valcourver of Madawaska, and Dominick Richards of Shediac, N. B., were duck hunting in a canoe on Moosehead Lake, Wednesday. When about midway from Greenville village, Valcouver fired his gun. It kicked, upsetting the canoe, and throwing both into the lake. Richards clung to the canoe, but Valcouver was drowned. The accident was seen by people on shore, who reached the spot in time to save Richards, in an exhausted condition. Valcouver's body was recovered.

Rev. Roscoe D. Bradford of Thorndike, was badly injured on Thursday, while employed on a barn section of a house and was on a hand-car loaded with ties coming down a steep grade. He stepped off from the car and bent forward to remove a trig which was in front of the wheels, and in doing so fell through a small culvert and the car passed over him, breaking his leg just above the knee and again below the ankle, and breaking his collar bone.

Francis M. Young of Camden, in company with a gentleman from Rhode Island, both crack marksmen, went out shooting near Bald Rock Mountain, Camden. When about 75 feet apart, not knowing his companion was near, the Rhode Island man fired at a woodcock. Young received the charge of number eight shot. One was imbedded in a muscle, one flattened on a rib, one was imbedded in his neck near the jugular vein, two in his face, and others in his clothing. The one on the rib was taken out and the other left. Young stands the wounds well, except that he is weak from the loss of blood. No one is to blame.

Harry Harris, who has been passing bogus checks at North Windham, Me., drove through Biddeford on Friday afternoon with a stolen team belonging to O. H. Cooke of that town. Officers Haley and Foss were notified to Alfred on Friday night and captured the team, but the driver had fled. Harris put up the horse at Berry's tavern in Alfred, on Friday afternoon, and told the proprietor that he was going to Dover on business, and would return in the morning. Officers waited till the arrival of the morning train, but the thief did not put in an appearance. The team was driven to Biddeford and now awaits the owner.

Joel Bean, Esq., had a narrow escape from instant death at Stevens & Parkhurst's factory at Presque Isle a few days ago. He drove his team loaded with potatoes on the scales. The iron girders of the machine gave way and the axle of his wagon was long enough to catch on each side of the yawning pit 14 feet deep, and low for that, wagon, horses, potatoes and Bean would have been precipitated to the bottom. As it was, the potatoes were dumped but the horses having barely passed over the platform, obeyed the voice of the driver and held the wagon until Mr. Bean could get off his dangerous perch. The whole hind feet were within 6 inches of the pit.

Capt. Cyrus Sturdivant of Portland, the well known temperance worker, died suddenly at Dorchester, N. B., Sunday night. He was formerly a member of the firm of Ross & Sturdivant, brokers, and the agent of the Portland and Machias Steamboat Company. Many will remember him as the agent for the Allan Mission, in which position he did much valuable work. When Francis Murphy was in trouble on account of the death of a man at what was known as the New England House, Captain Sturdivant was one of the most prominent of those who sought his release, and later when he went into the temperance field he accompanied Mr. Murphy.

Items of General News

The Volunteer's officers and crew had a grand reception at Marblehead.

The railroad fight is still going on in New Hampshire legislature.

Twenty persons are sick of yellow fever in Tampa, Florida, and four have died. A quarantine has been established.

Jay Gould has bought the Baltimore and Ohio telegraph property, paying therefor $5,000,000.

In Nashville, Tenn., Sunday, Emma Abbott publicly reproved a minister who was preaching against theatres. The pulpit finds that the pew can talk back.

Hon. Thomas G. Manning, United States minister to Mexico, who has been ill at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, for a week, died Tuesday.

Thomas Corbin, a Long Island farmer, was found dead in Sixth Avenue Hotel, New York, Saturday. He left the gas jet open.

The Merchants and Miners Bank, of Iron Mountain, Michigan, closed on Saturday. It is understood that the cashier has skipped to Canada with $15,000.

A. H. Snell, paying teller of the Fulton Bank, Brooklyn, N. Y., has been arrested for getting $12,000 of the bank's money fraudulently.

Morris, the little son of B. T. Sowle, Esq., of Ellsworth, was kicked in the face, on Sunday, by a horse, receiving an ugly, though not dangerous wound.

Returns from 165 towns in Connecticut show that in the local elections of last week the republicans carried 81, democrats 58, and 26 are evenly divided. There is no material change from last year.

The demonstration in honor of ex-Gov. Shepherd, last week in Washington, consisted of an imposing pageant and fine illuminations. In conclusion Mr. Shepherd made a speech.

Over 3000 brass workers of New York and Brooklyn were locked out Saturday, because they would not relinquish the Saturday half holiday. The men are Knights of Labor.

Mr. Peter Truedell of Smithfield, while threshing, went to step down upon the table before the speed had entirely stopped, when his foot slipped against the beater mangling his toes so that three had to be amputated.

A successful descent from the height of 1000 feet was made Monday, at Galensburg, Ill., by Ned Hathaway, an aeronaut, in 30 seconds. The ascent was made in a hot air balloon. He descended with a parachute of a new pattern, which was 23 feet in diameter.

The New York Sun says the principal sugar refineries of the country are negotiating for the formation of a sugar trust similar to the cotton oil and rubber trusts. The concern, representing about $50,000,000 in capital, including nearly all the refiners in America, are in the scheme.

The Treasury Department has notified the collector of customs at Boston that an investigation, made by the State Department, shows that no infectious diseases exist among animals in Nova Scotia. Instructions prohibiting the landing of animals and hides from there are revoked.

Mrs. Lucretia Garfield sailed on the Arizona from this port, Tuesday, for Liverpool, with her daughter Mollie. Friends say the dangerous illness of a relative in England will cause the postponement of the wedding of Miss Mollie to J. Stanley Brown, private secretary of the late President Garfield, which was to have occurred October 26th.

The Sultan of Morocco, who has been critically ill for some time, is dead. His eldest son took the oath of office on his father's corpse, and has assumed the government. He has appointed his favorite uncle grand vizer. England has made a proposition to the powers, that they all send men-of-war to Morocco, to protect their respective subjects there.

Ex-Gov. Wm. B. Washburn of Greenfield, Mass. dropped dead on the platform at the morning session of the A. C. G. F. M., at the morning session of the A. C. G. F. M., at the morning session of the A. C. G. F. M.,

Poetry.

The Future.

I cannot know when grass will grow
Above my grave;
What friends will stand, with empty hand,
And tears to save.

The daisies fair, that flourish there,
I love them best;
I cannot tell if hill or dell
Will give me rest.

I do not pine for marble shrine
Or graven stone,
Or fragrant bowers of costly flowers
By deaf ones sown;

But plant a tree to shelter me,
Of dainty green;
The mountain ash, whose berries flash
With ruby sheen.

And come, sometimes, when sunset chimes
Their chorus sing;
And with the birds your loving words
In concert sing.

I shall hear the notes of cheer
From worlds above;
For heaven is nigh to those who die
With hearts of love.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Address

[Delivered at the Kennebec County Cattle Show and Fair at Readfield, Sept. 29, 1887, by Rev. Erwin Dement of Franklin, Mass.]

Fellow Citizens of Kennebec County, of the the good old Pine Tree State: I suppose I can call you fellow citizens for I haven't been in Massachusetts long enough to acquire a residence, and even if I had I shall feel that the people of this and Androscoggin county are my people particularly, as long as I live, let me dwell in what land I may. Now, first of all, I want to congratulate you on taking special pains to secure a speaker on this interesting occasion who is so well informed and thoroughly posted on the great subject of agriculture. Now I will guarantee that those people who are laughing at me live in Waynе, and I will attend to their case by and by. Now the reason I notify you in advance of my great knowledge on this point, is simply because I am afraid you would never find it out if I did not tell, at least by anything that I shall say on this occasion.

Ladies and gentlemen, I am happy down in the very depths of my heart to be permitted once more to stand among my friends of this county. And while I am finding many friends in the Old Bay State, and find it a very pleasant State in which to live, yet there is a charm about these hills and valleys, lakes and streams, hamlets and villages, mountains and forests, that I shall never find in any other land, and why? Because this is the home of my childhood and early manhood, the place where I gave my heart of the best friend of life, a mother; and when the morning of the resurrection comes I would rather be in Maine, where I have so many of the treasures, than in any other part of the globe on which God has placed us. Glorious New England! The children have indeed no need to blush for them, for out of thee have come forth a band of men and women of such illustrious fame that the name of New England shall ever be surrounded with a halo of undying lustre and glory as cannot be eclipsed by the brightness of any other portion of our broad land. I know men speak slightingly sometimes of the extreme East as the place where they pry up the sun, and where the sheep sharpen their noses on the rocks, and many other very witty things. They talk of our long, cold winters, (and with some truth) they talk of the fertile West and sunny South, but I believe to-day, I cannot speak from experience, but I believe that New England has the fewest outs of all the Lord's footstool.

Whatever they may say of Maine, my friends, one thing is certain, that when the summer comes, with its days of oppressive vapor, and hot waves following each other in rapid succession, then the weary thousands rush to Maine as the spot nearest approaching paradise to be found in all the country.

Now I am expected, I suppose, to say something to you about agriculture. I have never written a book entitled, "What I know about farming." It would not be very large book if I did, and I think I will postpone it until I have delivered a few more agricultural addresses. I can give you my experience, however, in farming if you desire to hear it, as it will not take long. Don't think I have never lived on a farm, for I have. I lived a year and a half on a fine farm in the town of Bowdoin, and when I left that farm with my parents I was just a year and a half old, and I suppose I worked about as hard and performed the same duties that the boys of that age usually perform on a farm. That is my first experience. Later on in life I was initiated into the wonderful mysteries of potato dropping, and corn and beans, &c. I remember some days in the cold autumn when picking up potatoes, that I imagined my back ached. I suppose I must have imagined it, for my father, when I complained, would tell me that the boy's back never ought to ache, and I suppose he knew best. I declare, as I look back at it even now I can't help feeling that it did ache. Last year I still further attempted to engage in agriculture in the town of Wayne, by the way one of the best towns in the world. I succeeded admirably until vacation season, when, being away for a few weeks, I found on my return that the weeds had overgrown everything, and if you want to know, farmers of Kennebec county, what crops you can raise with the least amount of labor, you need not hold farmers' clubs to settle the matter, it can be answered in a word, weeds, weeds, *weeds!* But really the best experience I have had in the raising of crops of any kind, I have gained through this season, when on reaching Franklin I found a fine garden just come to maturity, filled with the good things of this season of the year, and was told that it was mine, all mine, that it grew for my particular benefit. What man wouldn't like to farm if in that way?

But aside from pleasantry, my friends, what can I say to you that will in any way compensate you for having called me from Massachusetts for the purpose of addressing you for an hour on this occasion. It is a pleasure for me to be permitted to stand among you once more. I feel that you are my people, and while I have received a warm welcome from my friends in Massachusetts, still I have many times felt hungry for the privilege of looking into the faces of a Maine audience, especially the this part of Maine. But if I could speak some words here to-day that would help any of you, that would make a heart lighter, that would bring good cheer into your homes—yea, to a single home—that would lighten a single burden that may be bearing heavily upon any one of you, that would make a restless, wayward boy, who ought to stop at the old home and care for the old folks, more contented,—if any word I speak shall accomplish any of these ends, how would my joy at being here be enhanced.

My friends, the older I get the more I like the country, the more beautiful and glorious seem the works of God in Nature when compared with the brick walls and paved streets and rush and roar and clatter and din of a great city.

I was riding along a few miles from this place, a little after the sunset hour, (coming home from a meeting,) and by the way, perhaps that had some influence on me, I looked upon the mountains stretching off in the West, with the river, like a thread of silver, in the valley below, and then noted the lights flashing out from so many happy homes, I said to myself, What a beautiful indeed, this is almost Paradise."

Now the word "home" always had a wonderful charm for me, but to-day it is dearer than ever, even though tinged with a sadness that I have not known until of late.

Young men of Kennebec county, (are there among you to-day any who have somehow become discontented? If it is not because you do not really love your home, but have somehow longings for another life has taken possession of you, and as you tramp across your father's broad acres you long for the paved streets of the great city, and as you wield the axe, or swing the scythe or mow down the lane with hoe on shoulder, your mind is away, amid the busy whirl and rush and clamor of mercantile life, and then as you sit at the evening hour around the old hearthstone and read in the weekly paper the exciting news from the great metropolis, you throw down the sheet, and sit and think, and thought is framed into words, and you say, "I can't stay here and plod on in this way; it's all very well, and I suppose I shall do well enough, but I crave a different life." Young men, let me say a word to you: Of course there are exceptions. There are men doing on the farms who were born for the marts of trade, but let me tell you, young men, that the busy, care-worn merchants of the city, who to-day are struggling to keep on top the great, swelling, crested waves of commercial life, are slaves compared with the farmer in his pleasant country home.

As you shall sit to-night in that home with father on one side and mother on the other, just remember that he to whom you listened to-day at this annual gathering, would give a great deal—if he possessed it—to enjoy that privilege that perhaps you are sighing to give up for something else. A few months ago there was such a man as I have described, toward which my thoughts turned every day, the home of my childhood. Although God has given me a pleasant home and a dear companion and little ones, yet to that old home my thoughts would turn and turn again. It was a haven of refuge, a place where a warm welcome always awaited me. But suddenly I was called to stand amid the shattered ruins of that dear old spot. One by one, within three weeks of each other, the lights went out—father, mother, gone, and to-day company after company sit in the old familiar rooms, and the home of my fathers is no more a home for me. Do you not think that I would give a great deal to be in the old sitting room to-night, and hear the familiar voices that will sound in my ear no more on earth?

And so I say to you, young men, don't be in a hurry to leave the farm for the imagined pleasures of city life. Father and mother are getting old, yes, and how tenderly mother has watched over you from infancy—as only a mother can—at morning and evening her petitions have gone up to the ear of deity for you. And father, too. He is getting old, possibly a little fretful, very likely a little inclined to childishness, but you know his days are nearly through. He was straight and stalwart once, and then how hard he labored for you. Bear with him. Be kind to the old folks at home, for soon, too soon, you will weep, as the old grave digger rattles the clods of the valley down upon their coffin lid. And no, when they ask you to stay on the old farm a little longer, be patient with them, remember that in the great book of God we read "Honor thy father and thy mother," which is the first commandment with promise. The old song expresses truth, I believe, when it says:

"The farm is the surest and safest,
The orchards are loaded to-day;
You're free as the air of the mountain,
And monarch of all you survey.
Better stay on the farm a while longer,
Though profit comes in rather slow;
Remember you're nothing to risk, boys,
Don't be in a hurry to go."

Now of course you do not expect me to come here and tell you how to cultivate your fertile fields, or how to make them more productive, what kind of fertilizers to use, if any, or what kind of crops to raise that will pay you the most profit. There isn't a single farmer among you but that knows more of these matters than I do. I sow seed even as you do, yes, I now summer and winter, and, thank God, sometimes reap a harvest, but it is a different kind of seed from that you sow on these farms. Ah, but some one says, you have been telling us young men to stick to the farm and why did not you get on a farm and stick to it also? Well, I expect one reason was that I did not know enough to make a successful farmer, and so I was going to say, for you know we read that sometimes if there is a boy in the family that is so dull they cannot make a doctor or a lawyer or a farmer out of him, they say, "well, I guess he'll do well enough for a minister, let him preach, he isn't good for anything else."

Now I want to protest against that here and now. If you have a boy that really is not fit for anything else, in heaven's name keep him out of the pulpit, for there is enough of us like that now. But if I can't tell you what kind of crops to raise from the soil I will mention a few things, that if we cultivate them, our homes will be brighter and our farms better. And first let us cultivate brotherly, neighborly, kindness. I like the old time ways when the country was new and the little log cabins far apart, that when there was a funeral all the settlers for miles around came to express, as best they could, their sympathy. That was as it should be, when "a touch of sorrow made them all akin." Why, I remember attending the funeral of a little child a few years ago, and right down in front of the house was another man's farm; they were busy at work, and the sound of that labor grated harshly on my ear. Ah, we cannot cultivate too much of brotherly kindness and good deeds to each other. When an act of kindness in time of distress comes to us, let us pass it on to some one else in trouble. Let our watchword be deeds of kindness be, pass them along and they will come back to us again weighted down with new blessings.

My brother farmer, do you remember last year when you were in trouble, sickness in the family, work all behind, and you fairly discouraged, do you remember how that neighbor put his shoulder to the wheel and helped you up out of the ruts of misfortune? Ah, yes, you say, I do remember it well. Dear friend, to-day your neighbor is in trouble, pass the blessing you received right along to him, and keep them moving. That's the way to be a happy farmer, yes, or anything else, for as sure as you live blessings passed on always come back.

Don't take pattern after the first farmer of whom we have any record, viz., that wicked one who slew his brother. He was no doubt a petulant, disagreeable farmer, altogether unlike the royal, good farmer who fill the fertile fields of Kennebec county in the good old State of Maine.

But secondly, I counsel you to cultivate a special care for the household department. You remember how, when you started out in life that beautiful day, when you stood before the man of God with the dear girl that you had chosen from all the world to be all yours, that when the words, "do you promise to love, cherish and protect her," fell on your ear, you said yes, and what did that mean? It did not mean that you should have a sewing machine of the latest pattern and she should wring her clothes by hand. I think we are too apt to forget this. Remember, that while we have mowing machines, and rakes, and hay tedders, and horse hoes, and hay forks, and a thousand and one things to save time and muscle out in the field, that there are also patent washers and wringers, and carpet sweepers, and sewing machines, and a hundred things to save the strength of that little arm that rested so lightly and lovingly on yours in that far away time in the past. Cherish and protect them, they will need all their strength in the years to come, and we want them all to live a long, eighty, and sit in the chimney corner in the evening of life and rest and tell stories to the grandchildren.

But thirdly, let us cultivate temperance. I don't know as I need to speak to you about this, for I am glad to know that Old Kennebec county is rising in her might, and is saying to the manufacturer, "Depart ye accursed into the place prepared for you by the guardians of the peace," but yet, a word upon the subject may not be amiss. In the good old days of free rum, when every grocery was a grocery, every farmer went to the dogs because of that fiend of evil, as well as men of other callings. I turn to the Bible, and there I read of a farmer by the name of Noah, a man who had a great vineyard—and I will admit that he was a preacher also—and I read that he took of the fruit of the vine and got drunk. It don't make much difference whether it's a farmer, a doctor, a lawyer, or a minister, if he puts the great enemy to his mouth it will steal away his brains. And so even farmer Noah drank the fermented juice of the grape and got tipsy. And my friends, let us remember that the fermented juice of the apple has just the same effect. The day has come when men's eyes are getting open on this subject, and the gathering armies are marching under the white flag of temperance are preparing as never before to march upon the citadels of King Alcohol and plant battle in the name of the Lord of hosts. And if all the farmers of Maine and of New England and the great West and the south can only be arrayed against the monster, the great cities will hear the voice of the mustering squadrons and tremble. Thank God that day is coming, and that the great question is to be the question on which men are to separate. Which shall go, the home or the saloon? Now intemperance swallows up everything, and it causes its dealers to swallow up strange things sometimes. A man down South who had lost a plantation and all his property by this evil habit, was one day feeling ill, and went to a physician to get help. The man of medicine, who knew very well what had made him sick, told him to open his mouth. The man did so, and the doctor, looking down, started back as he turned, "Why, doctor," says the poor fellow, "do you see anything alarming?" "Why, I should think so," said the doctor. "Why, man, you've swallowed a farm and 500 negroes." And so the man had, and it only taken him a few years either. And so many a man has swallowed in the wine cup, home, business, reputation, hope of heaven, everything.

Young men of Kennebec county, let me say to you in the language of a very wise man, who died many years before your humble speaker was born, "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright, for at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." I want the young men of Kennebec county to have as good homes as there are in the world, and so I say to you, keep the devil of intemperance out. To be a successful farmer needs a clear head and a strong arm. Tamper with nothing, that will paralyze either. Another thing I will especially recommend to the young men and women of Kennebec county, and that is, to get an education for your other gettings. Don't think that because you intend to be a farmer, if you do, or a farmer's wife, if you do, that an education isn't needed. All the knowledge you can possess yourself of won't be too much for you poorer farmers. I don't mean by that that you can't succeed without an education. He does in many things, but I care not what occupation a man intends to follow, even if down to endman of a minstrel troup or clown in a circus, he will make a better clown or better minstrel with an education than without; and most certainly if we are to till the soil, to be successful independent of all lives, that of a farmer, we must certainly an education won't hurt us. Give me a home among the hills of Maine, with good knowledge of agriculture, and not only that, but books and music and a love not only for fine stock, fine horses and fine crops, but a love for literature of a high order also, and I will show you one of the most pleasant spots of earth. And so, farmers, I commend to you your own soil I will mention a few things, that if we cultivate them, our homes will be brighter and our farms better. And first let us cultivate brotherly, neighborly, kindness. I like the old time ways when the country was new and the little log cabins far apart, that when there was a funeral all the settlers for miles around came to express, as best they could, their sympathy. That was as it should be, when "a touch of sorrow made them all akin." Why, I remember attending the funeral of a little child a few years ago, and right down in front of the house was another man's farm; they were busy at work, and the sound of that labor grated harshly on my ear. Ah, we cannot cultivate too much of brotherly kindness and good deeds to each other. When an act of kindness in time of distress comes to us, let us pass it on to some one else in trouble. Let our watchword be deeds of kindness be, pass them along and they will come back to us again weighted down with new blessings.

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